Family Achtspaper--- Deboted to Politics, Foreign and Domestie Rews, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, Ac

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WOODSFIELD. MONROE COUNTY. OHIO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1869

NUMBER 40

## THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY

Published Every Tuesday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Two dollars per annum, invariably in advance

JOB PRINTING

executed with neatness and dispatch at this office, and at reasonable prices.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING: One square, three weeks .....\$2 50 One square, three months...... 6 00 beds for travelers and regular guests. One square, six months......10 00 Two squares three weeks. ..... 5 00 month or year 

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TIN WARE, COPPER WARE,

sheet Iron Ware, Stoves, &c

WILLIAM ROSE, Has just received, and will sell at reason.

able prices, a first class stock of the
wares enumerated above. Mr. Rose is a capital workman, and will manufacture for you

any wares desired, not found in his shop.

Give him a call before looking elsewhere He can and will please you.

rofessional Cards

Netary Public. J. P. SPRIGGS, Pros. Attorney Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Licensed Claim Agents, WOODSFIELD, OHIO. CFFICE-Up stairs in the old Bloomer

April 26, 1865.

JACOB T. MORRILL.

AND NOTARY PUBLIC Clarington, Monroe, County O.

promise and amicable adjustment always first sought, and litigation used only as the last 9ct. 31, '60.

JAS. R. MORRIS. Attorney at Law, WOODSFIELD, OHIO. Office-first building South of the

WILLIAM WALTON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. (Office on Main treet,)

WOODSFIELD, OHIO Dr. J. WAY.

Physician and Surgeon, WOODSFIELD, OHIO. all calls promptly attended to, during the Orrica-Opposite Minsterman's Hotel, feb23,'69.

, c. n'collough..... DR. WM. M'MASTERS.

J. G. McCullough & Wm. McMasters. OF BEALLSVILLE. H AVING formed a co-partnership, are prepared to attend to all

calls in their profession.

The above parties would respectfully inform the public that they have opened a Drug Store in Beallsville, and are prepared to furnish Physicians and the public rith all articles generally kept in such estab-

Store and office opposite Wm. Hill's store.

MARBLE WORKS. Herse Shoeing (new shoes all round,) 1 60.

NICHOLAS WAGONHEIM All other work at as low rates. Give me MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES Head-stones, and all articles usually manufactured in first class Marble establishments

at the lowest cash prices.

Persons desiring to purchase will find it to their interest to call. Place of business two deors South of Postoffice, Main street, Woods-

BERTRAND LANGEL'S

JEWELRY DEPOT, M. C. SMITH, one door North of the M. E. Columbia bendeth her forehead in shame;

WOODSFIELD, OHIO

BRING exceedingly thankful to my great number of friends and patrons for past signed were, on the 3d day of July, 1869, "Moke-ta-va-ta, who dared to die, appointed Administrators of the estate of Rather than basely utter a lie;

FAIR DEALING. I selicit a continuance of the same. Particcular attention paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Musical Instruments, and Gold and

BATES, HAINES & Co., auglows. Cleveland, O.

## Business Cards.

THE STAR HOTEL (On the corner East of Main Cross St.) Henry Minsterman, : : : . Proprietor.

erything will be done to make the guests

The table is always supplied with the best the market affords. Good rooms and clean Good stables are attached to the House. Ev-

## UNION HOUSE,

THE UNION HOUSE,

Lewisville, Monroe County, Ohio, JOHM SEABAUGH, Proprietor.

THIS Hotel has been refitted recently, and A hundred and thirteen souls in all; I is now in first rate order. The table is My handful of warriors are strong and brave; supplied with the best, and the traveler will find his lodgings superior to most country hotels. The stabling is new.

915v.

He cannot fight, for he will not lie:

GRAYSVILLE HOUSE, (Bast side of Main street.)

GRAYSVILLE, OHIO.

culated to make it comfortable. eler's horses will receive the best attention.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Main Street, Barnesville, Ohio. R. E. Frasier, : : : : Proprietor. UESTS will find the best accommodation T at this House, and no pains will be spared

to make them comfortable. Hacks leave the Hotel every morning for At the head of a thousand armed men, Woodsfield. Carriages and drivers furnished With orders, traced with a bloody pen,

PEMBERTON HOUSE LEWIS LINGAMAN, Proprietor, 29 Water St. bet. Monroe & Quincy,

WHEELING, W. VA. THIS House has been recently furnished throughout, and the proprietor will spare no pains to make his guests comfortable. His

Attorney & Counsellor at Law table will be supplied with the best the mar- Great God! was there none their hands to stay,

STAMM HOUSE.

TILL promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Com-

THIS House has been recently rebuilt and farnished throughout, and the proprietor will spare no pains to make his guests comfortable. His table will be supplied with the best the market affords. sep15m6.

New Bakery & Confectionery

THE undersigned has opened a BAKERY one door west of Jones' corner and south of the court house, where he will keep always FRESHBREAD

Cakes. Crackers. Pies. Candies

Nuts, and all kinds of Fruits usually kept in Her silvery bow to a disc of gold, a Confectionery Store. PLEASURE AND PIC-NIC PARTIES

At Hises' old stand, West of Public Square.

I have made the following reduction from But chiefly honor the glorious three,

JAMES MARSH.

GET THE BEST. THE FAMILY FAVORITE.

UNRIVALED.

FOR FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING purposes. A new lot just received and Church. Call and examine before purchas- And the angels of God on the plains above,

Administrator's Notice.

JOTICK is hereby given that the under- The story of him with the spotless name; Samuel Steel, deceased.

DAVID C. STEEL, JAMES C. JOHNSTON.

ARRANTED.

BERTRAND LANGEL.

aug311v.

NOTICE is hereby given that the last will and testament of Peter Palmer, late of Monroe county, Ohio, deceased, together with the record thereof, was destroyed by fire on the 13th day of June, 1867, and that a duly certified copy thereof was admitted to record in the Probate Court of said county on the 5th day of November, 1869, and recorded therein.

Legal Notice.

W. T. SINCLAIR, Probate Judge.

The Massacre of Wachita, or Sheridan's Last

On the Wichata, at the break of day, The Cheyenne chieftain's village lay-The remnant small of a mighty band. The ghosts of his murdered kin, who spoke; Fly! fly! for the morn bringeth fresh dismay From Sheridan ninety miles away.

In the frore and frosted morning light, Ride over the snowy-sheeted ground, With a shuddering; smoldered, sullen sound;

> They have seen the tents in the night's cold And backward rode 'neath the veiled moon, Prepared to pounce, like a bird of prey, On the fated village a mile away.

The Indian sire saw the countless throng, Like the trees of the forest, many and strong; He stood like a hunted hind at bay, Then sent this message without delay: 'Ye are many and we are few;

Ye can drink our blood as the sun the dew, For we have our women and children small, He cannot fight, for he will not lie; He came with this pledge only yesterday From the father ninety miles away.

No answer came In another breath They swept to their wretched work of death, With a maddening shout and a deafening yell, House, the proprietor has refitted and refurnished it throughout in a manner cal-And babes from their mothers' breasts were

The stables are commodious, and the trav- And sires were scalped in the light of morn, The ground was crimson with their blood, And the river reddening with its flood; Mangled forms lay bleeding and bare, With a ghostly, ghastly, sickening glare. And one rode foremost among them all, Urging them on with shout and call, On a foaming charger, that scomed to say: I have brought you Custar, all the way, These trembling mothers and babes to slay,

> Alas! alas! for the deeds that were done That day at the rising of the sun! The tongue shall falter, pen shall fail. And lips grow white when they tell the tale How friend and foe on the field did lie. All mangled and mingled, to faint and die; The victors, panting their faine to spread. Gave no heed to the dying, no thought to th

From Sheridan ninety miles away.

dead. With Sheridan ninety miles away?

Their cruel and thirsty carnage o'er, Backward the warriors ride once more; They pilfered the lightning from the skies, And hooded the country with flaming lies, In these words, blazing all over the land; "We have met a hostile Indian band-Five hundred, counting women and all-An hundred warriors armed did fall; The frontier's safe, for we gained the day,

With Sheridan ninety miles away." There was joy in the camp of Sheridan When his branded minions appeared again, With their Osage allies, drunken with blood, And the liquid hell-fire's maddening flood, Came leaping and shouting around the fire, With the gory scalp of the Indian sire; Like demons they danced till the dawn of day

And Sheridan there, not a word to say. The maiden moon took time to unfold Seeking his dead on the bloody field; supplied with all kinds of Cake on short Their souls, like a vapor, before his eyes

When Sheridan rode 'neath her shining shield Arose, with a shivering, sad surprise, To show where their forms were shrouded i The prey of the wolves and 'the vultures' food Fifteen days did brave Elliott lay,

And Sheridan ninety miles away. HAVING removed to Woodsfield and open-ed a shop, I am prepared to do all kinds All honor to these who, with sword or pen, Rise up to defend the rights of men; Who succor the weak and battle the strong, Sustaining the right, denouncing the wrong: Who would fly the Indian's life to save in the best manner, and at the lowest rates. From the lawless murderer's conquering grave The valiant sons of a nation free-

One far in the fiery, flaming South, Who flew to rescue from death's dark mouth The hunted few of an Indian band, When the Texan Rangers were close at hand; And him, the special and martyred one, Whose name now shines like the flaming sun; And him, the youngest, whom gold could not

The glorious "white man that would not lie." WEED SEWING MACHINE These, these would have rushed the carnage to

Had they been a thousand miles away. Pause awhile in their ceaseless work of love To gaze while one with a shining pen Erases the record of Sheridan, And carves on the golden scroll of fame,

Whose pleading women and children were slair In the light of morn, on the crimson'd plain, By a mounted host of merciless men. Under orders grav'd with a faithless pen, Making this a St. Bartholomew's day, And Sheridan ninety miles away."

A WRECKED LIFE;

THE EFFECTS OF SLANDER.

Mrs. Graham called on Mrs. Grant THIS House has been thoroughly renovated and repaired. Having superior facilities, ev-ta, the Martyred Chieftain. neighbors, and loved a bit of gossip.— Mrs. Graham seated herself near the

open window, and looked out over the fragrant garden to the little white house beyond. "Who lives there?" is the query. "Don't you know? There is the place where the widow Bryson and her daugh-

ter live.' "Ah! the old and young lady who sat n the west pew last Sunday?' "Yes." "Have you called?" questioned Mrs.

Graham. "Me?"-with emphasis. "Yes; are you going to be neighborly with them.' "I don't associate with every one."

"No, I suppose not-but are not these good people?" "Oh! I don't say they are not. I don't believe in talking ill of my neighbors; if I can't speak well of any one, I

believe in just letting them alone." "Ah! What is it?" "Oh, nothing much; but I guess if you saw what I see daily you wouldn't think of my calling; they don't suffer for want of company very much."
"Who has been there? I'll never

"Ladies?"

mention it," said Mrs. Graham.

Mrs. Grant shook her head.

ter. I'm glad we've found them out insheep's clothing." Mrs. Grant shells her peas for dinner,

and Mrs. Graham rolls up her knitting "Don't be in a hurry, Mrs. Graham." "Oh! I have not been. By the way, you have not got any yeast that you can spare? Mine soured, and I must bake to-morrow, if possible."

"Oh, yes; take a cupfull now, or send Jennie over for it." said Mrs. Grant. "Going up to Mrs. Merrill's!" continued Mrs. Grant. "Here's her magazine that I borrowed last week; I have been trying to get John to take it; he likes to read it as well as I do, but when he can borrow he won't subscribe."

Mrs. Merrill, an aristocratic lady who lived in a two story brick, greets her visitor with a quiet and polite good morning, and ushers her into the sittingroom. There is a canary in a gilded cage, who is thrilling his song very merrily, and there are blooming flowers in

the windows. "Will you lay off your shaker?" asks Mrs. Merrill, quietly. "Oh, tisn't worth while-I just run in. I was going up to the store, and thought I could call and return this magnzine," replied Mrs. Graham, fanning herself with her shaker. "How dreadful warm

the weather is." "It is uncommonly sultry." Mrs. Merrill takes up the embroidery she had laid aside on the entrance of her visitor. "We scarcely feel the heat, however; we have a good draught, and there is a very good shade around the house; Miriam, addressing a fair young girl who had just entered, "perhaps Mrs. Graham

will take a glass of ice water." "Thank you, dear; how cool and nice. By the way, have you called on our new town's folks?" "Not yet. I was speaking to Miriam about calling to-day. What a sweet

girl Miss Bryson seems to be; rather melancholy, though; have you called yet?" "Not I." "Why?"

"I don't visit where Squire Gregory does," replied Mrs. Graham.

"Squire Gregory-you are mistaken, "Oh, I guess not-but I've said more than I meant to; don't let that influence you; but if I had a daughter like Miriam there, I don't know as I should care

that she should associate with such peo-"If that is their character, of course not," replied Mrs. Merrill. "I never dullness of trade, the burdens of taxaareamed anything of that kind; the old tion, and the depression of agriculture," lady seemed so high bred, and her daugh- as fluently as any unregenerate Demoter so modest and gentle." Mrs. Graham took her leave with a

"now do come, and spend the afternoon the land who does not "most powerfully when you can, Mrs. Merrill." The latter and her daughter sat quietly or who doubts that they are the legitiat their work. Miriam is finishing a mate fruits of the policy of his party.dress for herself, and her dainty fingers But, according to the inverted morals of

looks up:

"I never was more deceived in any one in my life, mother."

fume unheeded. "I'm sorry and disappointed," contin- ded between de twelve 'postles." "Well, with her seducer. The night express ued Miriam. "I thought she would be what miracle was there about that?"— train rattled and rushed; towns, hamlets fellow call his dog without being bother.

we found her out in time."

"There's the door-bell ringing," said cumstance." Mrs. Merrill. The person was Mr. John Elmore, the chorister. He is good looking enough, and has a pleasant voice, and a good many bits of news to relate. Mr. Elmore made known his errand it is something like a choir meeting next Tuesday evening, to learn a new volun-

tary for the next Sabbath when the new pastor is to preach his first sermon. "But you can't guess whom we are to have in the choir after this," continued Mr. Elmore: "a new member. Miss Bryson has a splendid voice. I just called this morning and gave her an invitation

"What do you mean, Miss Merrill?" not to be a very proper person, and if she sits in the choir on Sunday, I leave BEAUTY'S FALL AND RUIN. his sin was but a youthful indiscretion in another, it would be unpardonable.

But her brother Could be 11 to 12 to 12

"I'm sure I don't know what to do," said the young man. "I invited her, and it would be the height of rudeness to withdraw the invitation.' Miss Merrill could not help in this di lemma, and Mr. Elmore left the house in

a very uncomfortable state of mind. The next Sabbath Miss Bryson took her seat in the choir, according to invitation. The church was crowded when she entered, and, as the choir seats were in front, she was observed by the congregation. True to her word, Miriam Merrill arose and left the choir. The

sensation occasioned by this act can be better imagined than described. The young lady who sat next to Miss Bryson,turned her back to her and made no offer of her note book when she rose to sing; she seemed to be avoided as one with the plague. Her face burned crimson and then grew as pale as ashes .-What had she donc-what could be the

meaning of all this? Mr John Elmore had got himself into a pickle! The young lady members of the choir notified him that they would sing no more unless Mary Bryson was removed; and this was a disagreeable

task he was obliged to perform. He wrote her a note, stating that circumstances unforeseen by him, when he invited her to become a member of the choir, compelled him to withdraw the invitation. It was a very rude proceeding,

but she would pardon him. Many girls would have rallied after

the young lady at the cottage was sick of brain fever, caused by some kind of worry or trouble, and that no persons scription reads as follows: were lending assistance. Several volunteered. Mrs. Bryson treated them coldly, politely; but one night when Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Merrill and

others, were engaged in the little bedroom, performing the last sad offices for poor Mary, the bereaved mother said. bitterly: "You people in this town have mur-dered my child. Tell me now, before

her corpse, why you did it." There was no reply. "I heard yesterday," continued the old lady, "that it was because Squire Gregory was seen to call on her. Shall I tell what caused his visits? Had you ascershameful reports that broke my child's heart and crazed her brain, it would have been far better. We were poor; that is, in moderate circumstances. We rented treated us with more humanity than you ther her beauty astonished the fashion-

am afraid I never can." Too late now: the tongue of slander has triumphed! What a lesson this narrative should teach! They placed snowdrops in her hands.

in vain; yet pray God to forgive you-I

and looked with tears into her face—the her life. At a concert, one evening, she shortly before. Too late now! Tears was destined to be the curse of her ex-

There are many such cases. you speak evil of any one, and condemn narshly, remember this over-true story; also, never forget that "with whatsoever judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with whatsoever measure ye mete, it

shall be measured to you again.' La We have grave fears that the New York Evening Post is falling from grace in the loyal church. It talks about "the crat in the land. All of these things are so palpable that there is not a Radical in and potently believe" in their existence, fly swiftly at their work. By-and-by she Radicalism, it will never pass for loyal

honesty that it should be "so set down." ATA darkey returning from church, sits chirping unnoticed in his bright cage; the flowers breathe out their per
De minister said how der was seven then

De minister said how der was seven then sand loaves and five thousand fishes divi dead of the night, she left for New York What's the row? such an addition to our set; but I'm glad "Why, sah, de miracle was dat dey didn't and villages flew by, cities were left bebust! Dat's my perception ob de cir- hind, and she clung to him trustingly,

> your face? Because it is the scenter. Why is dancing like new milk? Because it strengthens the calves. When is a blow from a lady welcome? When she strikes you agreeably. Why is a dog's tail a great novelty

The public schools of Mobile are at-

the 30,000 Pennsylvania miners. A poor fellow who pawned his watch

Because no one ever saw it before.

tended by 1,987 children

[From the New York World.]

Death Under a Brother's Kiss.

those who sleep beneath them. The story of the spirits that have passed away is coldly dismissed in a few words; but smoke of cigarettes, some half-dozen brother of his own sen More than crime, hate or love, would be placed before the world. The hopes and fears, freely, and cards were strewn over the the struggles, the falls, the upheavings table. Carl Erckhart looked at the blearcases does an interesting, and often instructive, story become known. The march to the grave is often mournful, often wretched, often startling in debasten wretched, often startling in debasten who had been seated near the window who had been sea

"Ladies?"

"In ever saw any ladies calling there."

"Gentlemen."

"Yes, if you call Squire Gregory a gentleman."

"Squire Gregory?" Mrs. Graham lifts her hands in horror.

"We will just whisper to the reader that the masculine in question bore a very evil reputation, having been, figuratively speaking, "kicked out" of society long ago.

"And you saw him really there?" mused Mrs. Graham. "Is it possible? Well, one can not mistake their character. In glad we've found them out in the first shock, defiantly met the inhospitable world; but not so with Mary glyrs would have rallied after the shock, defiantly met the inhospitable world; but not so with Mary glyrson.—Whenever she went into society she was treated with soorn and contempt; so that at length she remained at home and grieved herself sick over it. She was one of those fragile blossoms that a rough wind or unkind frost will so easily early evil reputation, having been, figuratively speaking, "kicked out" of society long ago.

"And you saw him really there?" mused Mrs. Graham. "Is it possible? Well, one can not mistake their character. In glad we've found them out in through her bitter tears, he saw how that immortelles and sundanded with misortelles and surplanded with miso Perhaps their consciences smote them a little when Dr. Green told them that the young lady at the cottage was sick of the young lady at the cottage was sick of as if for forgiveness or protection. The lious increases this interest. The in-

> CHRISTINE ERCKHART. Aged 25, Died 23d of October, 1868. "HOME AT LAST."

than his life-his daughter's honor .-

nue. Deserted by her betrayer, and left

cer-like, eating away her heart.

shone on the group of watchers round ger?" What does "Home at Last" mean ? - the fair dead. Christine Erckhart had Ah! there is the mystery. And from found her "Home of Last." these three words grows this story Twenty-six years ago Herman Erck-Platt on Sheridan's Ride. hart, a German musician, landed in New At a recent re-union of the 34th Obio York, and made his way to the Far West. After following the life of a farmer for some years, he removed with his wife and family, three boys and two known as "Sheridan's Ride," written by out knowing whether the deceased was girls, to New Orleans. Christine Erck-hart, the girl who sleeps beneath the named T. Buchanan Read. We quote the mourners and asked whether it was a marble monument in the cemetery be-fore mentioned, was the youngest of his

forever! .

this house, the owner promising to take children. Herman turned to his old battle of Cedar Creek, he gave the pop-The day being the anniversary of the cently replied: his pay in sewing; we neither of us were love—musical art—and commenced teach ular and poetic version of the affair, and quaintance." aware of anything being rumored against Squire Gregory's character, and I must do him the justice to say that he has child. When she went out with her fabitite. "We who have been there know better the said, that is the way poets sing and people who never saw a fight write up a battle. "We who have been there know better the said, that is the way poets sing and people who never saw a fight write up a battle. better. We know that twenty thousand all. If this be the means of learning you a lesson, my child will not have died many Eckbart, it is said, obtained many men, surprised, driven back and in full dor of his affections, said: man Eckhart, it is said, obtained many and disorderly retreat over miles of pupils by the attractiveness of his daughter's face. She grew up a thorough muhour by one man and hurled back into sician, and being possessed of a splendid voice, soon became a concert singer.

Better she had been reared a dairy maid, the back of Buchanan Read's Pegasus, hanging!"

battle. Tet this is Sheridan's Tide. On when one is transported and the other the back of Buchanan Read's Pegasus, hanging!" battle. Yet this is Sheridan's ride! On for here she found the dark shadow of [laughter, ] gingered by Murdock, the members of that choir, and the villagers met a young German, who had just made but for the rank injustice to the brave who had shunned her with contempt so his debut as a tenor singer. This man men who stood their ground, and the of repentance could not bring her back was destined to be the curse of her exagain! They had murdered this fair, listence. He sang with her, played with and others who formed them into line her, and soon became her intimate friend. sweet flower, where they should have protected it from this cruel world—if not for her own sake, for the sake of a dead father, who sleeps in his bloody grave at Shiloh.

her, and soon became her intimate friend. Years passed away, he became a great singer, was at the head of his profession, and only visited New Orleans once or twice during the year. And during the year and during been the same had that officer not appeared. been the same had that officer not apthose visits he was constantly at the house peared at all. His friends and admirers of Herman Erckhart; and, somehow, had better drop the fustain and fringethe cheek of Christine, then a young woman, and he sang to her the songs of Schubert and Abt, of Mendelssohn and Fifteenth Amendment should command

The action of Tennessee upon the Handel, of all those who, by their tal- the approbation of every lover of justice ent, have made their names famous in in America. Having for herself, as was lessons of his step-grandmother, Miss German musical art. And as he sang those lieders with his magnificent voice, she often gazed into his face in admiration of his heavity for he was handsome. tion of his beauty for he was handsome. her sister States the privilege of regula- commander. Bazaine, as the "flour mer-And he, observing her, bent down and ting their own affairs in that respect in chant!" Bazaine speculated in that whispered soft nothings in her ear, and their own way. In refusing to assist commodity in Mexico. she blushed, but said nothing. He play- Radicalism in trampling upon the equited chess and smoked with her brothers, able rights of others, the members of the Tennessee Legislature have exhibiting desired to come on deck, as she was with her father about grand old Sebastian Bach and his glorious fugues. And he became one of the Erckharts, if not the gratitude of all who would preserve in name, in reality, for Herman Erck- what yet remains to us of the Govern hart loved him as his son. And ill he ment founded by the patriotic statesmen requited the artist's trust, for he stole of the Revolutionary era. from him that which was valued more

The Wrong Dog.

Individual-Why. nothing! Can't a

fondly, confidingly. And her inmost soul was laid bare to him, and he prom- sheep are annually killed in the United small gold diadem, curiched with pre-Why is your nose in the middle of ised she should be his wife—his cherish- States by vicious dogs. Some of the cious stones. If the Prince thus born ised she should be his wife—his cheristic ed wife—when they reached this city.—
It is unnecessary to say that the promise was never fulfilled, the freshness of the toy faded away, and Christine found herself the inmate of a bagnoi, one of the sheep can't; whenever a sheep dies of the dog nuisance, let a canine representative be curtailed just behind the ears.

States by vicious dogs. Some of the papers are demanding that the law shall institute reciprocal slaughter, as the title of Sultana Valide.

"Jim has a precocious nephew a lad just three years old. Playing with his kitten yesterday, Miss Kitten 'got her seven, known as "The Seven Sisters," in There would soon be more sheep and a Twenty-seventh Street, near Sixth ave-scarcity of dogs.

to die, she had no other alternative but "Tom, spell cat, rat, hat, bat, with onto remain as she was, and so she lived by one letter for each word." "It can't It is said that seventeen men control on from day to-day, a deep sorrow, can- be did," "What! you just ready to re. Look, ma, kitten's got'e Grecian bend."

millionaires. Yet such is life. In him, his sin was but a youthful indiscretion;

But her brother Carl had left New Or .- MM. X. pere ct fils -- are about to mareans, and was searching for her every- ry two sisters, the Rappel suggests the Sad History of a Young Girl's where through the land. At length he following complications as likely to arise came to this city with a member of Allen from these double espousals: To begit Pinkerton's detective bureau, and com- with, M. X, the son, will be the brothermenced to search it for his lost sister.—
The detective, possessed of a photograph of the girl, traversed all the dens of the If M. X. senior has a son, and M. X. of the girl, traversed all the dens of the city, and at length, on visiting this place, thought he had found what he was in search of. Returning to Carl's hotel, he informed him of his discovery, and at 8 or 9 o'clock in the evening both the world, tombstones and monuments by their inscriptions record the names of those who sleep beneath them. The

passionate kiss of love; and with that chandler.

The sunbeams crept through the ja-

whether their journey on earth were happy or the reverse, is not told. If the secret history of these monuments, medallions and epitaphs, were generally known, how many a tale of suffering or literally speaking, her property) with will be in the appending position of led literally speaking, her property) with will be in the anomalous position of bet the eye of a harpy. Wines circulated ing his own uncle. of the strife that battles wrong, die with the actor, and only in a few isolated cases does an interesting, and often interesting, and often interesting, and often interesting, and often interesting the cases does an interesting and often interesting the cases does an interesting the cases does an interesting the case of the cases does an interesting the case of t

ing circumstances; and yet in some cases stood up to cross the room, and then— "And without possessing one or the the wretchedness is removed, the sin forgotten, the crime pardoned, and the debasement washed away by some redeeming trait, some token of childhood, young and pure, which, fountain-like, surings up from the marsh of iniquity.

disposed they could have easily ascerlier arms clasped around the neck of a
tained what these bundles contained,
which will be seen presently.

Oack over her shoulders, the neck of a
heart, and then her voice found utter
ance, and she cried: "Carl, Carl, dear
young man, her face looking up to his,
brother Carl, will you forgive me? Can
She replied, "No, my dear; but what

she was forgiven, though he spoke not would coff er-dam head off." a word. He bent down to meet her em-The candles you sold me last brace, she clasps her arms around his were very bad," said Jerrold to a tallowneck, and their lips meet in one long,

"Indeed, sir, I am very sorry for kiss her life and heart-sorrows went out that." "Yes, sir; do you know they burnt to lousie blinds in the early morning, and the middle, and would then burn no lon-

"You surprise me! What, sir, did they go out? "No, sir, no; they burnt shorter!" LTA clergyman, while attending a Infantry, Colonel Donn Piatt, in re funeral, had gone on with the service sponse to "The day we celebrate," thus until he came to that port which says, went for that delusive piece of fiction "Our deceased brother, or sister," with

> brother or sister. The man very inno-"No relation at all, sir; only an ac-AT An accepted suitor one day walk-

"Upon my word," said the lady, "you

from lightning? Because every train Mr. Seward is going to build a library

title of La Marseillaise, attendance The surviving servants of Queen Charlotte receive nearly £500 a year, those of George II £220, and those of Queen

An Irishman on board a vessel when going down, replied that he had no wish to 'see himself drowned.' John G. Saxe, at a hotel at Chicago, or some other tough locality, the other day, undertook to carve a piece of beef.

which was so tough that the carving-The poet laid down knife and fork, glanced around and spoke. "Gentlemen," said he, "that's an infringement on Goodyear's patent." The following explanation is given of the application of the term Valide to one of the Turkish Sultanas: The wife who first gives birth to a son is proclaimed Grand Sultana, or Aznehi Sul-

back up' about something (kittens as well as folks often get their backs up), and scampered over the floor. Little

er-like, eating away her heart.

Dort verbatim, phonetically, and can't A country girl rode into New Albany, do that. Just look here—c 80 cat, r 80 Indiana to do some shopping. When

Alloding to the report that M. Lesse and his son-who are referred to

Mised Pp.

"How lucky I am! said he; "here I

springs up from the marsh of iniquity. bitterly; and as she looked up at him through her bitter tears, he saw how through her bitter tears, he saw how get a word of applause for his labor of

server, and the inscription on the medal-breast, gazing into his face, she knew choked to death, and I thought she

battle. "We who have been there know ing with the object of his affection langing upon his arm, and describing the ar-"How transported I am to have you

> make us out a very respectable couple, Why are railroad trains in no danger

of Alaska white cedar and California red wood as a memorial of his tour. Rochefort is about to commence the publication of a new journal with the

Caroline £170. The late Lord Derby was indebted for his graceful elecutionary powers to the

Lo It is estimated that half a million tana, and is solemnly crowned with a

nephew was delighted and sang out,

Quilp intimates that he believes in the woman's movement—on washing day.

Lieutenants B. F. Bell and Wm. Johnson, both of Illinois, have been dismissed from the service for cheating and swindling.

A poor fellow who pawned his watch said that he raised money with a lever.

An Englishman paying an Irish shoed and received in the best society, or, as Jenkins would say, the bon-ton, the elite my boy. It is stated, on good authority, that he makes thousands of dollars by the reply, 'Oh, no sir; unless you will be kind enough to go out and milk the hat."